

# THE COLUMBIA DEMOCRAT.

I have sworn upon the Altar of God, eternal hostility to every form of Tyranny over the Mind of Man.—Thomas Jefferson.

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## TERMS:

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ADVERTISEMENTS not exceeding a square will be conspicuously inserted at One Dollar for the first three insertions, and Twenty-five cents for every subsequent insertion. A liberal discount made to those who advertise by the year. LETTERS addressed on business, must be post paid.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### FIRST LOVE.

For him

This young heart beat with its first wild passion,  
That pure feeling life only once may know.

• Why are you so sad, Madelon?  
• Sad! No, I am not sad. What cause have I for sadness?

• You left the dance suddenly, and the company are inquiring for you.

• I will return with you. I did not feel well—the heat of the room caused me to retire, but I will return with you to the company.

The speakers were two young girls, one of whom was just upon the verge of womanhood, a fair and graceful being, with a heart susceptible of the tenderest love. That heart had on that night been first awakened to the tenderest emotions. In the gay companions of the dance Madelon had looked with admiration upon a fair young man, and he, enchanted by the spells which her beauty had thrown around, whispered sweet words in her fascinated ear, till overpowered by the new delight, she had retired to reflect upon it, and to endeavor to regain composure.

O'er these gentle thoughts to brood,  
She left the yet glad dance,  
That haunts a girl's first hour  
Of love-touched solitude:  
Music's sweet and distant sound  
Came floating on the air,  
From the banquet-room it told  
Of the joyous dancers there,  
But she—the loveliest one—  
Had left the festal scene,  
To dream on what might be,  
To muse on what had been:  
To think on love's soft words,  
Her ear he had drunk that night,  
While her heart beat echo-like,  
And her cheek burnt ruby bright.

She had remained apart from the dancers, and alone for nearly an hour when her absence was noticed, and her sister Genevieve was sent in quest of her, the enquiring one was found seated at the casement of her chamber, looking out upon the starry sky, so clearly, deeply, beautifully blue, in entranced delight, when the conversation occurred as above described.

Madelon returned with her sister to the saloon, and again was Ferdinand, St. Marc at her side, and again was the incense of the heart's affection offered at her beauty's shrine. The lover proffered in his rapture, heart, fortune, soul; and the ingenious girl, pleased with the devotion of her lover, accepted his overtures, and with a look told him that he was beloved.

There is something inexpressibly beautiful in the first awakening of love in a generous heart; the feeling by which that heart is pervaded partakes of the celestial character, it is for the time elevated above humanity, it reposes in a heaven of its own creation, and all its thoughts are pure and virtuous and holy; there is no selfishness in first love, it cares not for itself, its regard is for the object beloved, it believes that it will be gifted with superior happiness to what is found in the world, it sets for itself tasks the most generous and good; it looks forward to bliss—pure, celestial bliss,—assured of its power to make the world a par-

adise, and itself the object beloved, the pre-  
siding spirit therein. Such is first love—  
beautiful first love!—when the heart is  
warm and young, all truth and innocence  
and virtue. Oh! that we could keep the  
heart in this purity and innocence, to make  
this world the very heaven it is pictured  
there. But we are heirs to the infirmities  
of humanity, and our sorrows tread upon  
the heels of our joys. We make virtuous  
resolutions, and find how vain is human  
resolve; we see the way and know the road  
to happiness, but our passions, fearful min-  
isters, draw us away, and with every wish  
and desire to progress in virtue and peace  
and bliss, we turn away and fall to wretch-  
edness and despair.

And Madelon, on the first awakening of  
love's delightful dream, was happy—none  
so blest as she. Generous and good as was  
her own nature, she did not entertain a  
thought of the unworthiness of others, and  
she gave up her whole good and innocent  
heart to one to whom female conquests  
were familiar and who courted her only for  
the sake of adding to his triumphs.

Ferdinand St. Marc became a frequent  
visitor at the house of Madelon's parents,  
and as each day seemed to bring out fresh  
traits of merit in his character, so each day  
did the affection of Madelon increase. And  
she at length loved him with a woman's  
wild idolatry, with that deep, deathless pas-  
sion, "life only once may know." For the  
time Madelon lived in a world of bliss; she  
beheld him whom she adored, him whom  
of all others in the world she most regard-  
ed, him whose presence gave peace and  
joy and happiness to her young heart, and  
in whose absence her life was a blank, con-  
stantly near her; and while passion glan-  
ced from his large black eyes, the words of  
eternal love came, like sweet music, from  
his lips, to the ears of the gentle maid.

But as the bright summer time passed a-  
way, so passed the love of Ferdinand St.  
Marc; the leaves and the flowers decayed,  
and with them perished the affections of  
him who had ensnared the Madelon. The  
young and fragile thing was left alone to  
sorrow, and her tears. "A woman can but  
weep," Ferdinand was a gay thoughtless  
fellow, a spendthrift and gambler; his dis-  
position was good, but his passions master-  
ed him; he constantly made virtuous resolu-  
tions, and as frequently broke them. When  
he first beheld Madelon, he thought it  
possible that he could love her, and re-  
main attached to her alone, for ever. But  
the novelty of the attachment being gone,  
the heart of the lover took wings; and at  
length the discovery was made by Madelon  
that he was offering his addresses to another.

The discovery came like a thunderbolt  
upon the heart of Madelon; in the full tide  
of her happiness she was dashed down to  
utter misery; from the bliss of knowing that  
she was beloved, she fell to the wretched-  
ness and despair of desertion by the one  
beloved. Who can paint the bitter, wait-  
ing agony the young heart feels, when hav-  
ing been thus lured to the highest pinnacle of  
bliss, it is rudely cast into the dust? We  
talk of breaking hearts, but hearts do not  
suddenly break; ages of pain, of withering  
pain, roll o'er the victim's head, ere the  
heart-strings yield; years of misery are ex-  
perienced in a day; the day thoughts are  
troubled, and the dreams of the night are  
fought with horrid fancies. There are no  
words to tell the misery of the heart—of  
the heart of poor, weak, fragile woman,  
tenderest of earth's creatures, created for  
the gentlest offices of life—for joy, and  
peace, and happiness. Woman endures  
this wretchedness, and the world passes her  
by, careless and heedless of her sufferings,  
which she hides while the power of con-  
cealment lasts; torturing herself to avoid the  
snares of the unfeeling; until the last hour  
of suffering comes, and the heart breaks,  
and the gentle victim lies at peace, under  
the green turf, with the myriad.

And poor Madelon was deserted.  
They tried to comfort her. But what  
consolation could the kind voices of others

afford! There was one who could have  
restored her to herself again, but he was far  
away, and all other voices failed to bring a  
smile upon her white cheek. Days, weeks,  
passed on, and Madelon grew weaker and  
paler every day; friends gathered around  
her, and every artifice was tried to recover  
her, but in vain; the bolt had struck too deep  
into her heart, and it seemed that she would  
awaken to happiness again only to "the  
heats of all are known, and faithful love is  
blest."

Thus ever thus, 'tis ever thus, with beams of mortal  
bliss,  
With looks too bright and beautiful for such a world  
as this;  
One moment round about us their "angel lightnings"  
play,  
Then down the veil of darkness drops, and all hath  
passed away.

And they said that Madelon was dying.  
The spring time had come again, and the  
birds sang sweet melodies in the jessamine  
boughs under her chamber window, and the  
meadow of sweet flowers was breeze-wafted  
into the room, and the sunlight conspired  
to make all glad, save Madelon. Nor birds,  
nor flowers, nor sunlight revived her droop-  
ing heart. And many tears were shed for  
Madelon, but she was composed and re-  
signed; she felt that there was one living  
being in the world who could save her from  
an early grave, but she knew that she would  
never see again; one word might restore  
her,—but she knew that word could not  
be spoken, and she was resigned to her  
fate.

It was a blight and beautiful morning  
when Madelon sat in the midst of her fam-  
ily, calmly awaiting the hour of dissolution;  
when she was observed to start wildly, and  
her father rushed in an arm towards her; but  
she made a sign for him to be silent, and  
bent her head forward, as if eagerly listen-  
ing. But nothing was heard save the shu-  
ding of the breeze through the tendrils of the  
jessamine, which overhung the chamber  
window, and Madelon passed her hand in  
disappointment over her brow; and resumed  
her previous attitude. "It was a wild and  
willy fancy, father," she exclaimed, "I was  
faint to entertain the thought for a mo-  
ment."

A pause ensued. It was broken by a  
voice, heard by all present, inquiring for  
Madelon's father. The dying girl scream-  
ed with delight, and rushing towards the  
window, fell fainting before she could reach  
it.

It was Ferdinand's voice! They pro-  
ceeded to meet him. He had awakened to  
a sense of his errors, and his heart reverted  
to the gentle Madelon, he had come to sup-  
plicate forgiveness, and to ask her to become  
his bride. The father of Madelon joyfully  
welcomed the penitent, and instantly ac-  
companied him to Madelon's chamber. But,  
alas! there she lay upon the ground,  
pale and to all appearance, lifeless; while  
every exertion was being made to effect  
her recovery. Those exertions were not  
made in vain. The maiden opened her  
clear blue eyes, and glanced inquiringly at  
all those who stood around her. Ferdinand  
had been purposely kept back. "Twas but  
a dream, then!" she murmured, "Too hap-  
py for reality!"

"Say it was not a dream, dear Mad-  
elon!" returned her sister, tenderly.

"Do not—do not deceive me," cried the  
girl, catching eagerly at her sister's words.  
"do not deceive me—is it he?—is he  
here!—keep me no longer in suspense—am  
I to live or die?"

"Madelon!"

"Ah!" shrieked the maiden, "tis no il-  
lusion! it is his voice!—he is here!"

"Madelon, dearest Madelon!" exclaimed  
the lover.

The next moment Madelon, was locked  
in Ferdinand's arms.

And ere the bright summer ended, a gay  
marriage procession was beheld, approach-  
ing the little village church, and Madelon,  
restored to health and happiness, became  
the bride of her heart's first and only  
love.

## TRUTH BEAUTIFULLY EXPRESSED.

"If children could only be made aware of  
the heart-felt delight with which parents be-  
hold the development of talent and noble  
sentiment in their offspring, with what a-  
vidity would they seek the means of expan-  
ding the sphere of their intelligence and  
cherishing the moral sentiments that impart  
dignity to the human character. From in-  
fancy to manhood the welfare and happi-  
ness of the child is the sole object of the  
parent's solicitude. Under all circumstan-  
ces, through good or evil fortune, the pre-  
sent and future condition of those whom  
they many have rocked in the cradle or  
dandled on the knee, is the polar star to  
which their affections point with undeviating  
constancy. Should their path through life  
be prosperous, the possession of wealth and  
distinction is only precious in their eyes, as  
affording the means of conferring on those  
who are, in future years, to be their repre-  
sentatives the honors that attend riches and  
exalted character; and should adversity be-  
their lot, and difficulties beset them, they  
are forgotten in the hope that circumstances  
may ensure a better fate to their children.  
The child may be affectionate and tender,  
but the filial relation is not susceptible of  
the intensity of affection which belongs to  
the paternal tie. It is this depth of love  
that enables the old to pass from the stage  
of life without regret. They feel that in  
their children they will continue to live, and  
that however this world and its concerns  
may be lost to them, succeeding generations  
will recognize in their offspring portions of  
themselves.

With what unspeakable delight does a  
father behold the first manifestations of ex-  
alted intelligence in a son, and how does  
he dwell upon actions that bespeak noble-  
ness of purpose and soundness of integrity.  
If these feelings of gratification are inex-  
pressibly delightful, so on the other hand  
the emotions with which he views indica-  
tions of an opposite character, are unutterably  
painful. To the see the object of his  
paternal solicitude, over whom he has  
watched day after day, and year after year,  
falling off from the path of virtue and deal-  
ing to the appeals of honorable motives, is to  
have a source of bitterness of regret, to  
which no temporal blessing can furnish an  
antidote. Honors may await, and the con-  
fidence and love of his fellow beings, for a  
moment, cheer his path through life, but  
when he reflects that his honor and his love  
are to be changed into contempt and dislike  
in the person of his own child, he feels as  
if it were better to be deprived of all, than  
to witness so heart-rending a contrast. If  
their be reserved for a life a joy more  
exalted than all other, that of beholding  
its last moments cheered by the fond-  
ness and affection of a virtuous and virtuous  
progeny, and if there be more agoni-  
zing than any other, it is that of a dying  
parent, whose last thoughts rest upon  
the crimes of a depraved and fondly loved  
child.

## ENGLAND.

The income of England in 1823, was	\$1,350,000,000
The Government received for its share,	275,000,000
Tithes,	\$20,000,000
Poor-rates,	37,500,000
County and other assess-ments,	7,500,000
Or in round numbers, (reduced for errors.)	\$60,000,000
Incomes of Laborers	\$450,000,000
Landed Proprietors,	275,000,000
Capitalists,	625,000,000
	\$1,350,000,000
Population.	Families.
Laborers,	975,656
Trade and Manufactures,	1,350,239
All other families,	612,488
	2,941,383
The Liverpool and Manchester Railroad	

saves nearly £250,000 annually, or about \$1,000,000, in cheapness alone, over cost of old modes of carriage.

The British Government spent from 1805 to 1814, ten years, more than 800,000,000 sterling, or \$1,000,000,000!!

The National defence of Great Britain, from 1800 to 1838, cost more than \$5,000,000,000!! 63 per cent, in 14 years, 1800-1814; 37 per cent, in 22 years of peace. Is peace worth having at that rate—is national life worth it even?

Civilization, or what?—The British Government spends for Army, Navy and Ordnance, \$60,000,000 a year. The ten Universities of the three kingdoms spend \$4,000,000 a year—balance in favor of battles versus books, 56 million of dollars.—The funds devoted to education amount to seven millions annually, but much is perverted from its intended use: 7000 persons are on books of Universities; on books of Army about 100,000; of Navy about 28,000.—London Statistical Journal;

From the New England Galaxy.

The following anecdote in substance was related to me by a revolutionary officer. Whether it is founded on fact or not it is characteristic of Yankee resolution and skill in stratagem. "In these times which men's souls" and bodies too.

A British warlike vessel, of considerable force was cruising off the coast of Connecticut for some days; which was a sight not at all agreeable to the Yankee's on shore; one of whom undertook to put a stop to such insolence. For this purpose he collected a crew of hardy, resolute fellows; like himself chartered a stout coasting vessel, loaded the deck to an appearance with barrels, boxes, &c. fit for the coasting trade; stowed his comrades below; and with cutlasses, pistols and other implements; fit for boarding and with only hands enough on deck to work the vessel, set sail on his adventurous expedition. He was soon in sight of the man of war, which made sail for him. He pretended to crawl off as well as he could, but did not greatly hurry himself. Ere long they were within hail; distance when the following conversation consumed.

Capt. Jotham. "Aho; what vessel's that?"

Capt. Bull. "A British man-of-war.—What are you, where are you from and where are you bound?"

J. "I am an American coaster from Stonington harbor, bound all along shore."

B. "Where's Stonington harbor?"

J. "You are a pretty fellow for a man-of-war, and don't know where Stonington harbor is."

B. "None of your impudence, or I'll fire into and sink you. What are you loaded with?"

J. Sars upon deck, and meat in the hold and the deacon's side besides; so fire away and be darne'd and stave that, and see who'll pay for it."

B. "Come along side you rascal rebel or I'll blow you sky-high."

J. "Well, I must, I spose, for your great black guns there look darnation pokerish."

Upon this Jotham taking advantage of the wind, immediately ran foul of and grappled the British vessel, his crew immediately rushed upon deck; proving to the complete surprise and infinite astonishment of the British that the "meat in the hold was all alive. They were wholly unprepared for resistance, so surrendered at discretion.—"Now," says Jotham, haul down that are rage there up aloft, and we'll hang up another guinea one in its place, with stars and stripes on't and then show you Stonington harbor about the quickest." This was speedily accomplished, as much to the joy of the Yankees, as to the chagrin and mortification of the captives.

Fashion makes people visit when they had rather stay at home, eat when they are not hungry, and drink when they are not dry. She ruins health and makes fools of all her followers.



# THE COLUMBIAN DEMOCRAT.

"TRUTH WITHOUT FEAR"



BLOOMSBURG:

SATURDAY, MAY 9, 1840.

PRESIDENTIAL ELECTION—1840.

FOR PRESIDENT,

MARTIN VAN BUREN.

FOR VICE PRESIDENT,

RICHARD M. JOHNSON.

AND THE

CONSTITUTIONAL TREASURY.

## ELECTORAL TICKET.

JAMES CLARKE, of Indiana,	Senatorial
Geo. G. LEIPER, of Delaware,	
1 Col. John Thompson	12 Frederick Smith
2 Benjamin Millin	13 Charles McClure
Frederick Stoeber	14 J. M. Gemmell
3 Wm. H. Smith	15 G. M. Hollenback
4 John P. Steinman	16 Leonard Pfontz
John Dowlin	17 John Horton Jr.
Henry Myers	18 William Philson
5 Daniel Jacoby	19 John Morrison
6 Jesse Johnson	20 Wesley Frost
7 Jacob Able	21 Benj. Anderson
8 Geo. Christman	22 William Wilkins
9 Wm. Shoener	23 A. K. Wright
10 Henry Dehuff	24 John Findley
11 Henry Logan	25 Stephen Barlow

Our last number (52) completed two years of our proprietorship of this paper. Many have been punctual in their payments, but we have yet several hundred dollars due us for papers, advertising and job work, which must be settled, to enable us to satisfy the pressing demands against us. We wish that all our subscribers would remember, that although the sum due from each is small, yet from such small sums we have to meet large ones. Come then, one and all, and square up, and let us go cheerily on our journey.

We have received the past week, two numbers of a paper entitled the "Signs of the Times," relating to the second coming of Christ, published semi-monthly, at Boston Mass., at one dollar a year. This paper is established to disseminate the doctrine of William Miller, that the second coming of Christ or the Millennium is to take place in 1843. The Editor says:—

"We propose to make the 'Signs of the Times,' a medium of intelligence in relation to the condition of the church and the world at the present time, in reference to the Second Coming of Christ. And in view of the near approach of the Son of Man in the clouds of heaven, to aid professors of religion in preparing for that day, and to exhort, entreat, and pray sinners in Christ's stead, to be reconciled to God; and be prepared to receive the Savior with joy."

Subscriptions received at this office.

## VIRGINIA.

The following remarks of the New York Evening Post relative to Virginia, are of a very interesting character just now:

"If the whigs, as is now probable, should keep possession for another year of the legislature of Virginia, this cannot be considered as a test of the political character of the state. In voting for members of the House of Delegates, the lines of party politics are not so definitely drawn in that state as in many others. Besides, in the state elections, a freeholder can vote in all the different counties in which he owns farms, which gives the whigs a considerable advantage, a majority of landholders being of that party. In the election of President, however, each citizen votes but once.

To show that a failure to elect a majority of the House of Delegates, is no proof that the democratic party has not a majority in Virginia, we need only refer to the elections of 1832.

In April of 1832, the election of members of the House of Delegates resulted in the choice of fifty-five members friendly to General Jackson, and seventy-nine of the opposition, a large majority of the latter party; sufficient, if these local elections in Virginia formed any test, to do away all hope of obtaining the vote of the state for General Jackson.

Yet when the time for the autumnal election arrived; when the contest was between Jackson and Clay, and party distinctions were strictly observed, Virginia gave an immense majority for the democratic candidate. The vote for Jackson was 33,609; that for Clay 11,451, making a majority of more than TWENTY TWO THOUSAND in favor of the former. After this, no man can say that the success of the whigs in electing a majority in the House of Delegates, decides the political character of Virginia.

## SHORT AND TO THE POINT.

The following is one of Gov. McNutt's veto messages returning a law which passed the last Legislature of Mississippi:

To the House of Representatives.—I return to the House for further action, a bill entitled "an act to amend an act to confer the power of justices and notaries on the president of the board of police, and for other purposes, with the following objections:

First. It is unconstitutional.

Second. It is inexpedient.

Third. It is unnecessary.

A. G. McNUTT.

Executive Department City of Jackson, Feb. 22.

## VIRGINIA.

The Old Dominion still true to her Principles.

We are proud to be enabled to announce, by a letter received last evening from Washington, by a gentleman of this city, that the aggregate vote of Virginia, notwithstanding the British Whigs have contrived to hold on to the Legislature, exhibits a DEMOCRATIC MAJORITY OF SEVEN THOUSAND! This majority will be trebled when the lines are drawn between the party without principles and their Abolition candidate, and the party the creed of which is the legacy of Jefferson, and their candidate the Farmer's Boy of Kinderhook.

Heads up, friends! a glorious destiny awaits the people and their principles.

Lan. Intel.

## ANSWER THESE!

If Harrison was such a valiant General in the last war as the whigs represent, why did not Congress present him with some tribute of respect as it did his subordinate officers, Croghan, Duncan, &c.? Why did it actually refuse to present him with a sword when such a motion was made? Why did Harrison resign before the close of war? If Harrison is a poor man, what has he done with the salaries of the different offices he has held for the last forty years?—Ohio Patriot.

## "HARD CIDER."

All the Georgia Whig members of Congress—six in number—have come out publicly in favor of Van Buren! Georgia gave its electoral vote against Van Buren in '36. The Richmond Enquirer offers to bet \$250.00 that Virginia will go for Van Buren—the popular vote, at the last election, showing a Democratic majority of 4000.

Duff Green, of the Baltimore Pilot, a fiery Harrison paper, has avowed himself in favor of the Independent Treasury. The Independent Treasury is about the only objection we hear used against Van Buren, and here is a leading opponent taking it under his wing. Why do all the Rich Men oppose this measure? Is it not because it closes the door upon their speculations?

Who is the Soldier.—Gen. Harrison carries his pockets full of paper certificates vouching him from the charge of being too prudent; but bears no bodily evidence of having been within gunshot of the enemy.

Col. Johnson, the unassuming philanthropist, and the democratic candidate for the Vice Presidency, carries no paper testimonials of his services; but bears upon his frame, and will take with him to the grave SEVENTEEN SCARS, the enduring memorials of his valor and bravery in the front of his command, and in the thickest and deadliest of the fight.—O. Patriot.

Newspapers.—The celebrated writer, "Junius," thus speaks of newspapers:

"They who conceive our newspapers are no restraint upon bad men, or impediment to the execution of bad measures, know nothing of this country. Our ministers and magistrates have really little punishment to contend with beyond the censure of the press and the spirit of resistance it excites among the people. While this censorial power is maintained, to speak in the words of a most ingenious foreigner, both ministers and magistrates are compelled in almost every instance to choose between his duty and his reputation. A dilemma of this kind perpetually before him, will not indeed work miracles on his heart, but will assuredly operate in some degree upon his conduct."

From the Philadelphia Spirit of the Times.

The Spunky Wife.—There was a great meeting on Tuesday night in this city of the Female Abolition Society. No males are permitted to be present at these conventions; but on this occasion the husband of one of the women being of a jealous temperament, was determined to be there.—The females were terribly distressed for a while by his presence, and finally one jumped up, and after particularizing the rules, demanded of the presiding petticoat that the intruder be removed. Here was a dilemma, that led to a perfect storm of words. It was settled at last by the gentleman's wife, who (like all wives, unwilling to let others abuse her husband, however she might indulge in that luxury herself,) remarked with some tartness, that for her part she could not see why men had not as good a right to attend the meetings of women as the women had to attend the meetings of the men. This short straw tickled the fancy of the assembly, and the man was permitted to remain. Huzza! for the women.

Singular Cure.—At the burning of the St. John's Female Academy, at Sherry's town, Pa. was a young lady, who had been so ill that her parents had been sent for.—At the first alarm of fire he repaired to the spot, and after an anxious search found her in an out building, 200 yards from the house, to which she had fled in her fright, and only enveloped in a counterpane. She was immediately removed to her father's lodgings, where it was soon ascertained that the fright had entirely removed the disease under which she had been laboring, and she has since arrived at Baltimore in a perfect state of health.

A Novel Affair.—A few days since a gentleman riding in the west part of this town reined his horse up to a boy who was standing in front of a house, and offered him a pocket book. The boy not understanding the design of the stranger, and taken by surprise, refused to accept it; when the stranger threw it into the street by the boy and rode off. The pocket book was taken into the house, opened and examined, and was found to contain two hundred and three dollars in bills of the Hartford Bank. There was also a slip of paper attached to the roll of money, on which was written with a pencil:—"Give this money to Miss ——" The name was that of a young lady who has been for some years partially deranged, and who has lived in dependent circumstances. The whole affair is singular and a part very foolish; for if the donor wished to make this present without exposing his generosity, he might have adopted some more sure method of a safe conveyance.—Hartford Review.

It is stated that the wheat and rye fields throughout Pennsylvania, present the most flattering appearance, and it is calculated by some that the coming harvest will even exceed that of 1839. If this should be the case, and the large quantity of produce raised be such as to cause prices to be lower, we suppose the whigs will continue to blame the Administration for the low prices. Oh, ye are a beautiful set of patriots and economists.

The Maysville Eagle say:—We learn from a gentleman just from Greenup county, that while a Mr. Norris and his nephew, a Mr. Hannah, were engaged in hunting turkeys on Wednesday—the latter, hearing his uncle calling turkeys, and having but a partial glimpse of him, supposed the noise to proceed from a turkey, fired and instantly killed Mr. Norris, his neck having been broken by the shot.

In Pittsburg General Harrison is supported as the great friend of the "T-riff," and in Georgia his friends avow him its decided enemy!

Real Estate in St. Louis, (Mo.) worth one hundred thousand dollars, was recently sold at Sheriff's sale for four thousand dollars.

A lottery dealer in New Orleans advertises his office as the "Road to Ruin Lottery Office." This piece of honesty will give him lots of customers.

The Mississippi Legislature, has passed a law requiring the banks to resume specie payments. This shows that the people of that State have seen enough of bank humbugs, and at the next Presidential election they will demonstrate the fact, beyond all cavil.

Mr. John Ayrenton lately led to the altar, in Philadelphia, Miss Rhoda Gipsen, after a courtship of thirty-four years! This shows what may be done if we only stick to it.

The height of the ridiculous.—Federal dandies in ruffled shirts, and silk stockings—holding conventions in 'log cabins' and drinking 'hard cider.'

Thirty-nine divorces were decreed during the recent session of the Maryland Legislature.

Upwards of sixteen hundred and twenty passengers arrived at New York from Europe, during three days of last week.

Strawberries and asparagus made their first appearance in Boston market on Wednesday last.

A Fact.—There is nothing which so keenly wounds a little mind, as to witness the objects of its jealousy calmly pursuing their own concerns, without the least notice of its puny vapors.

The Celestial Army.—The Chinese army consists of 1,000,000 infantry, and 800,000 cavalry. They are good soldiers when opposed to bad ones, but bad ones when opposed to good.

The English have 1 line of battle ship, 9 frigates and 18 sloops of war, on or near our coasts making a total of 322 guns, and 5500 men.

Imprisonment for debt has been abolished by both branches of the New York Legislature.

A new post office has been established at New Castle, Schuylkill county, and Doct. Benjamin C. Morris appointed post master.

Rev. Isaac Braham, says the Salem Gazette, has officiated as pastor of the Congregational Society in Georgetown, in this country, forty-three years. His salary has ever been \$300 and twelve cords of wood per annum.

Col. Crockett.—It is stated that the son of Col. Crockett, (a member of Congress from Tennessee,) has received information inducing him to believe that the report in relation to his father being in one of the mines of Mexico, is correct. Steps will be immediately taken to ascertain its truth, and procure his liberation. Can this be possible?

A Mr. James Sartin cut his brother Samuel's throat, near Mount Pleasant, Miss., on the 11th inst., and then dashed out the brains of the deceased. They had been disputing.

A slave named Bacchus, died recently at Friedland, Va., aged 110. He was in the capacity of a teamster at the siege of Yorktown, and also saw General Braddock as he passed on to the west.

It is reported that the difficulties with the Indians in Missouri have been checked—the tribes having consented to deliver up the perpetrators of the outrages.

The Turban.—The author of "Harry France," says: "I have always observed, that your bold dashing women, are fond of a turban, and I do not remember that I ever met with a modest, retiring woman, with one on her head."

The Postmaster at New Orleans has given notice to printers, and others who are in the habit of sending newspapers to Texas, through the mail, that their labor is in vain, unless the postage is paid when the papers are mailed, the Texian Agent refusing to take them from that office.

Col. Pierce, the distinguished commander of the first regiment of artillery, arrived at Boston on Wednesday morning, with a battalion of his regiment, in eight days march from Plattsburg, N. Y., on his way to the Maine frontier. Col. Pierce is one of the best officers in the service.

The sum overdrawn by B. W. Greene from the Bank of Virginia is ascertained to amount to \$391,000.

## HYMNICAL.

MARRIED.—By the Rev. D. S. Tobias on the 6th inst. Mr. ALEXANDER MEARS to Miss PHEBY KANOUSE, both of Cattawissa.

By the same on the same day, Mr. GEORGE KAUFMAN, from the state of Michigan, to Mrs. JACOBY, of Bloomsburg.

## HOTEL.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs the public that he has taken the large and commodious

## Tavern Stand,

formerly kept by William Robison in Bloomsburg; that he is fitting it out in good style; and intends to spare no pains, in endeavoring to render it in all respects, a comfortable house of entertainment for travellers and guests, who may favor him with a call. His larder will always be supplied with the best productions of the market, and his bar with choice wines and liquors.

The stables are ample for the accommodation of a large number of horses, and careful Outlets will always be in attendance.

The Subscriber, by a strict attention to business, and careful attention to the comfort of guests, hopes to merit and obtain a share of public patronage.

GEORGE W. ABBETT.

Bloomsburg May 9th 1840.

## PAY THE PRINTER? GRAIN

Of all kinds. Also BUTTER and WOOD received in payment for papers at this office.

## MILITARY NOTICE.

THE 1st Battalion of the 71st Regiment are notified to meet at Orangeville on Thursday, the 21st day of May next, and the Volunteer Companies attached to them, to meet at the same time and place.

The 2nd Battalion of the 71st Regiment, with the Volunteer Companies attached, will meet at Cattawissa, on the 23d day of May. The Battalions will be for parade and inspection with arms and accoutrements in good order at 10 o'clock, A. M.

As there is a prospect of War, the Colonel hopes a military spirit will pervade both officers and men, and should their country require it, they will be ready and willing to serve her with promptitude and honor.

It is expected that one or both of the Generals will be present.

M. McDOWELL Col.

71st Reg. 1st Brig. 8th D. P. M.

Courts of appeal will be held on the second Monday of June, for the 1st Battalion at Orangeville, and for the 2d Battalion at Roaring Creek.

## NOTICE

The Subscriber has this day loaned to Sedgewick Wells, of Bloomsburg, the following property, viz: 12 chairs, 30 yards carpeting, 1 copper kettle, 1 wash stand, 1 breakfast table, 2 racking chairs, and said S. Wells holds them on a lease from me, and in no other way.

THEODORE WELLS.

April 14, 1840.

## CANAL BOAT For Sale.

THE subscriber has for sale a CANAL BOAT of about 50 tons burthen—has been in use one year, and would be sold on reasonable terms as to price and payments, or would take pay in Stone Coal or in freighting produce to Baltimore or Philadelphia. Address the subscriber.

M. McDOWELL.

McDowell's Mills, (Blooms.) Col. co. March 14.

The Wilkesbarre Republican Farmer will please publish the above three times, and forward their bill to this office.

## PROSPECTUS FOR THE EXTRA GLOBE.

The publication of the "EXTRA GLOBE" will commence early in May, and be continued six months. The first number will contain the proceedings of the Democratic Convention, to be held in Baltimore the first week in May, to nominate candidates for President and Vice President of the United States.

## TERMS:

For 1 copy	\$1
" 6 copies	5
" 12 "	10
" 24 "	20

And in proportion for a greater number. Payments may be transmitted by mail, at our risk; postage paid. The notes of any incorporated bank in the United States, current in the section of country where a subscriber resides, will be received. But when subscribers can procure the notes of banks in the Northern and Middle States, they will please send them.

No attention will be paid to any order unless the money accompanies it. The low price for which we publish this paper, precludes credit to any person for it. Therefore it is not worth while for any person to send an order to us, not accompanied by the money.

To insure all the numbers, subscription should be here by the 15th May next, at farthest.

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington City, 16th April, 1840.

## LOOK SHARP!!

## THINK AND ACT QUICK!

THE subscriber intending to close his business in Bloomsburg and move out of town, on the first day of April, calls upon all persons indebted to him to come forward and close their accounts before that time, or they will be left with a justice to settle according to law.

REUBEN BOMBOY.

March 21, 1840.

## PUBLIC HOUSE.

THE Subscriber informs the public that he has taken the well known



## TAVERN

## STAND

lately occupied by Daniel Gross, in Bloomsburg, Columbia county, and solicits a share of public patronage. His BAR and LARDER will always be supplied with the best, and having good stabling and attentive hostlers, he flatters himself that he shall be able to give satisfaction to all who may call on him.

E. HOWEL.

Bloomsburg, April 11; 1840.

## NEW LANDLORD,

## SWAN HOTEL.

Orangeville, Columbia County, Pa. THE subscriber informs the public, that he has taken the above well known stand lately kept by Samuel Richer, and invites his friends and the public generally to give him a call. His

## BAR

shall at all times be supplied with the best and choicest of Liquors, and his

## LARDER

with all the choicest delicacies of the season. With good attention in the house, and attentive hostlers, and good stabling, hopes to merit and receive a share of public patronage.

GEORGE SEIPLE.

April 11, 1840.

## INDEPENDENCE.



THE celebrated and well bred horse INDEPENDENCE, will be kept for service at the stable of the Subscriber, in Bloomsburg, the ensuing season, to commence on the first of April and end on the first day of July next, on moderate terms.

INDEPENDENCE, is a beautiful bright Bay, having a black list along his back, and black legs, mane, and tail. He stands rising sixteen hands high; and for symmetry and movement, he can have but very few superiors on this Continent. His former owner kept him for the turf, on which he never lost a race, for six hundred yards, and a quarter of a mile. He is well known in this neighborhood to be a sure horse; and his stock of more value, than that of any other horse that has been kept in the county for many years past.

The Sire of INDEPENDENCE, was the celebrated imported horse, Priater, the swiftest horse, at that time, in the United States. His Dam was got by the imported horse Whip; Grand Dam, by the imported horse Quicksilver; all first rate horses; that were the noble progenitors of what is now considered, the best blood, and most valuable stock in Kentucky.

NOAH S. PRENTIS.

Bloomsburg, April 7th, 1840.

## Fresh Garden Seeds.

THE subscriber has just received a supply of Fresh Garden Seeds, from the United Society of Shakers in the state of New-York; which are considered the best and cheapest offered to the public.

JOHN R. MOYER.

March 21.

## Lost,

Sometime last winter, near Bloomsburg Basin, a

## Log Chain.

The finder shall be reasonably rewarded by giving information to this office where it may be found.